VACATION TIME

Good-bye, little desk at school, good-bye, We're off to the fields and the open sky. The bells of the brooks and the woodland bells Are ringing us out to the vales and dells, To meadow-ways fair, and to hill-tops cool, Good-bye, little desk at school.

Good-bye, little desk at school, good-bye, We've other brave lessons and tasks to try; But we shall come back in the fall, you know, And as gay to come as we are to go, With ever a laugh and never a sigh—Good-bye, little desk, good-bye!

—Frank Hutt.

